



## To goodman Chappels Supplication.

**H**arry who ball harke, mast Camell hath pzeene  
Thy vengeance 30p bill, and thompes the as I wene,  
And is by Christ full sad, that thou comest out so late,  
Thou mightest haue had a plate boz Dekehorn at his gate  
But vortune frended not, chote it be: y well,  
The more harde happe thou hadst, itij doo the plainly tell.  
Uoz zure charde hym sweare, by gogs digne dautie bones,  
Thou shoods be newe shod, to trample these olde stones,  
And westwardes shodst haue zit, for blearyng of thyn eies.  
Uoz sommer nowe a troves, will hurt the soze with flies,  
But he no nyggon is, a wpll borde the a flappe,  
Thou shalt haue a bortayle man, to put vpon thy cappe,  
And goddes benison to, tho Churcharde tye hym shorte,  
Churcharde weares a bel ats tail to make his fiendes sport,  
And Camell choppes holy water, for Churcharde & for the,  
Uoz he wpll to you bothe, a hoip chaplayn be.  
And if a vittin not, er twaie daies bee agoe,  
He wpll you sprinkle bothe, as varre as I doo knowe.  
Eis a vengeance beast, and bygge to beare you all,  
And if you zit not bast, bum faie, map to ball.

Thomas Camell.

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